

BY BRET HARTE.

O joy of creation,
To be!
O rapture to fly
And be free!

Be the battle lost or won,
Though its smoke shall hide the sun,
I shall find my love—the one
Born for me!

I shall know him when he stands,
All alone,

With the power in his hands
Not o'erthrown:

I shall know him by his face,
By his godlike front and grace;

I shall find him for a space,
All my own!

It is he—O my Love!
So bold!

It is I—all the love
I hold!

It is I—O I—what bliss!
Dost thou—what is this?

Ah, sweetest—what is this
That thou—what is this?

Let there
So cold?

—Harper's Monthly.

AN UNEXPECTED RACE.

In one of the larger towns of Massachusetts, used to live a clergyman, whom we will call Ridewell. He was of the Baptist persuasion, and very rigid in his ideas of moral propriety. He had in his employ an old negro, named Pompey, and if this latter individual was not as strict in his morals as his master, he was at least very cunning, and passed in the reverend household for a pattern of propriety. Pompey was a useful servant, and the old clergyman never hesitated to trust him with the most important business.

Now it so happened that there were dwelling in and about the town, sundry individuals who had not the fear of the dreadful penalties which Mr. Ridewell preached about before their eyes, for it was the wont of these people to congregate on Sabbath evenings upon a level piece of land on the outskirts of the town, and there race horses. This spot was hidden from view by a dense piece of woods, and for a long while the Sunday evening races were carried on there without detection by the officers, or others who might have stopped them.

It also happened that the good old clergyman owned one of the best horses in the county. This horse was of the old Morgan stock, with a mixture of the Arabian blood in his veins, and it was generally known that few beasts could pass him on the road. Mr. Ridewell, with a dignity becoming his calling, stoutly declared that the fleetness of his horse never afforded him any gratification, and that, for his own part, he would as lief have any other. Yet money could not buy his Morgan, nor could any amount of argument persuade him to swap.

The church was so near to the 'good clergyman's' dwelling that he always walked to the meeting, and his horse was consequently allowed to remain in the pasture.

Pompey discovered that these races were on the tapis, and he resolved to enter his master's horse on his own account, for he felt sure that old Morgan could beat anything in the shape of horseflesh that could be produced in that quarter. So on the very next Sunday evening he hid the horse under his jacket, went out into the pasture and caught the horse, and then rode off toward the spot where the wicked ones were congregated. Here he found some dozen horses assembled, and the racing was about to commence. Pompey mounted his beast, and at the signal he started. Old Morgan entered into the spirit of the thing and came out two rods ahead of everything. So Pompey, won quite a pile, and before dark he was well initiated in horse-racing.

Pompey succeeded in getting home without exciting any suspicion, and he now longed for the Sabbath afternoon to come, for he was determined to try it again. He did go again, and again he won; and this course of wickedness he followed up for two months, making his appearance upon the racing-ground every Sunday afternoon, as soon as he could after "meeting was out." And during this time Pompey was not the only one who had learned to love the racing. No, for old Morgan himself had come to love the excitement of the thing, too, and his very motion when upon the track showed how zealously he entered into the spirit of the game.

But these things were not always to remain a secret. One Sunday a pious deacon beheld this racing from a distance, and straightway went to the parson with the alarming intelligence. The Rev. Mr. Ridewell was utterly shocked. His moral feelings were outraged, and he resolved to put a stop to such wickedness. During the week he made many inquiries, and he learned that this thing had been practiced all summer on every Sabbath afternoon. He bade his parishioners keep quiet, and he told them that on the next Sunday he would make his appearance on the very spot, and catch them in their deeds of iniquity.

On the following Sabbath, after dinner, Mr. Ridewell ordered Pompey to bring up old Morgan and put him in the stable. The order was obeyed, though not without many misgivings on the part of the faithful negro. As soon as the afternoon services were closed the two deacons and some other members of the church accompanied the minister home, with their horses.

"It is the most flagrant piece of abomination that ever came to my knowledge," said the indignant clergyman, as they rode on.

"It is, most assuredly," answered one of the deacons.

"Horse-racing on the Sabbath!" uttered the minister.

"Dreadful!" uttered the second deacon.

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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And so the conversation went on until they reached the top of a gentle eminence which overlooked the plain where the racing was carried on, and where some dozen horsemen, with a score of lookers-on, were assembled. The sight was one which chilled the good parson to his soul. He remained motionless, until he had made out the whole alarming truth, then turning to his companions:

"Now, my brothers," said he, "let us ride down and confront the wicked wretches, and if they will get down upon their knees and implore God's mercy, and promise to do so no more, we will not take legal action against them. O, that my own land should be desecrated thus!" for it was indeed a section of his farm.

As the good clergyman thus spoke, he started on toward the scene. The horses of the wicked men were just drawing up for a start as the minister approached, and some of the riders, who at once recognized "old Morgan," did not recognize the reverend gentleman who rode him.

"Wicked men!" commenced the parson, as he came near enough for his voice to be heard, "children of sin and shame—"

"Come on, old boss," cried one of the jockeys, turning toward the minister. "If you are in for the first race, you must stir your stumps. Now we go."

"Alas! O, my wicked—"

"All ready!" shouted he who led in the affair, cutting the minister short. "And off it is!"

And the word for starting was given. Old Morgan knew that word too well, for no sooner did it fall upon his ears than he stuck out his nose, and with one wild snort he started, and the rest of the racers, twelve in number, kept him company.

"Who-o-a! who-o-a-a!" cried the parson, at the top of his voice.

"By the powers, old man, you're a keen one!" shouted one of the jockeys, who had thus far managed to keep close by the side of the parson. "You ride well."

"Who-ho-ho-o-o!" yelled the clergyman, tugging at the reins with all his might.

But it was all of no avail. Old Morgan had now reached ahead of all competitors, and he came up to the judge's stand three rods ahead, where the petrified deacons were standing, with eyes and mouth wide open.

"Don't stop," cried the judge, who had now recognized Parson Ridewell, and suspected his business, and who also saw at once into the secret of old Morgan's joining the race. "Don't stop," he shouted again; "it is a two mile heat this time. Keep right on, parson. You are good for another mile. Now you go—and off it is!"

These last words were of course known to the horse, and no sooner did Morgan hear them than he stuck his nose out again, and again started off. The poor parson did his utmost to stop the bewitched animal, but it could not bedone. The more he struggled and yelled the faster the animal went, and ere many moments he was again at the starting-point, where Morgan now stopped of his own accord. There was a hurried whisper among the wicked ones, and a succession of very curious winks and knowing nods seemed to indicate that they understood.

"Upon my soul, parson," said the leader of the abomination, approaching the spot where the minister still sat in his saddle, he having not yet sufficiently recovered his presence of mind to dismount, "you ride well. We had not looked for this honor."

"Honor, sir?" gasped Ridewell, looking into the speaker's face.

"Ay—for 'tis an honor. You are the first clergyman that has ever joined us in our Sabbath evening entertainments."

"I—I, sir! I joined you?"

"Ha, ha, ha! O, you did it well. Your good deacons really think you tried to stop your horse; but I saw through it; I saw how slowly you put your horse up. But I don't blame you for feeling proud of old Morgan, for I should feel so myself if I owned him. But you need not fear; I will tell all who may ask me about it that you did your best to stop your beast; for I would rather stretch the truth a little than have such a good jockey as you are to suffer."

This had been spoken so loudly that the deacons had heard every word, and the poor parson was bewildered; but he soon came to himself, and with a flashing eye, he cried:

"Villains, what mean you? Why do you thus—"

"Hold on," interrupted one of the party, and as he spoke, the rest of the racing-men had all mounted their horses; "hold on a moment, parson. We are willing to allow you to carry off the palm, but we won't stand your abuse. When we heard that you had determined to try if your horse would not beat us all, we agreed among ourselves to let you in. We have done so, and you have won the race in a two-mile heat. Now let that satisfy you. By the hokey, but you did it well. When you want to try it again, just send us word, and we'll be ready for you. Good-bye!"

As the villain thus spoke he turned

his horse's head, and before the astounded preacher could utter a word, the whole party had ridden away out of hearing. It was some time before one of the deacons could speak. They knew not what to say. Why should their minister's horse have joined in the race without some permission from his master? They knew how much he set by the animal, and at length shook their heads with doubt.

"It's very strange," said one.

"Very," answered a second.

"Remarkable," suggested a third. "On my soul, brethren," spoke Ridewell, "I can't make it out."

The brethren looked at each other, and the deacons shook their heads in a very solemn and impressive manner.

So the party rode back to the clergyman's house, but none of the brethren would enter, nor would they stop at all. Before Monday had drawn to a close, it was generally known that Parson Ridewell had raced his horse on the Sabbath, and a meeting of the church was appointed for Thursday.

Poor Ridewell was almost crazy with vexation; but before Thursday came, Pompey found out how matters stood, and he assured his master that he would clear the matter up; and after a day's search he discovered the astounding fact that some of those wicked men had been in the habit of stealing Old Morgan from the pasture, and racing him on Sabbath afternoons! Pompey found out this much—but he could not find who did it.

As soon as this became known to the church, the members conferred together, and they soon concluded that under such circumstances a high-mettled horse would be very apt to run away with his rider when he found himself directly upon the track.

So Parson Ridewell was cleared, but it was a long while before he got over the blow, for many were the wicked wags who delighted to pester him by offering to "ride a race" with him, to "bet on his head," or to "put him against the world on a race."

But Ridewell grew older, his heart grew warmer, and finally he could laugh with right good will when he spoke of his unexpected race. Be sure there was no more Sabbath racing in that town.

Ten Rules for Farmers.

1. Take good papers and read them.
2. Keep an account of farm operations.
3. Do not leave implements scattered over the farm exposed to snow, rain and heat.
4. Repair tools and buildings at a proper time, and do not suffer a subsequent three-fold expenditure of time and money.
5. Use money judiciously, and do not attend auction sales to purchase all kinds of trumpery because it is cheap.
6. See that fences are well repaired, and cattle not grazing in the meadows, grain fields or orchards.
7. Do not refuse correct experiments, in a small way, of many new things.
8. Plant fruit trees well, care for them and get good crops.
9. Practice economy by giving stock shelter during the winter, also good food taking out all that is unsound, half-frozen or mouldy.
10. Do not keep tribes of dogs and cats around the premises, that eat more in a month than they are worth in all their lifetime.

The Effect of Astonishment.

He walked into the drug store, observed the New Orleans Bulletin, and said: "Gimme a glass of that sody." "What sody will you have?" said the boy. "Syrup! I don't want syrup; I want sody!" The boy put the glass under the faucet and turned on the soda water full head. As it struck the glass with a hissing noise, the stranger said: "Gosh! all Jerusalem! what's that?" and started backward, fell over a stool, and as he tried to get up he brushed against a perfumery stand, which caused a bottle to fall off and strike him on the back of the head. At the same time, the boy, thinking something serious had happened, dropped the glass on the marble counter, breaking it into ninety-nine pieces. The stranger, with his hand to the back of his head, and his eyes protruding with fright, started for the street at a speed of twenty miles an hour, and ran plump into the arms of a policeman, who collared him, and said: "What's the matter?" "Matter!" said the stranger, "why, the drug store has exploded, and I'm the only man saved!"

Every little while we read of some one who has stuck a rusty nail in his foot or some other part of his person and lock-jaw resulting therefrom. All such wounds can be healed without any fatal results following them. The remedy is simple. It is only to smoke such wound, or any wound that is bruised or inflamed, with burning wood or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from any wound we ever saw.—Ez.

CENTENNIAL LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19, 1876. More people will visit the Exposition during the remaining few weeks than have seen it in the four months since the opening, is the general opinion expressed now on every hand, and it is evidently pretty well founded. The sturdy yeoman and the representatives of cities and towns all over the country are now turning out in their night, filling the hotels and crowding the thoroughfares beyond anything that has lately been anticipated.

One of the most attractive and instructive exhibits in Memorial Hall—the Art Gallery—is the collection of Greek and Roman antiquities, objects of mediæval art, and Italian bronzes. This collection belongs to Alessandro Castellani of Rome, and is now exhibited to the public for the first time, arranged in a suit of three rooms in the east corridor of the hall. In one room are the marbles, embracing sixteen busts, mostly portraits of the imperial time in Rome, two statues and a comic mask of Hercules. They are all rare works of art. The room containing the personal ornaments, etc., probably attracts the most general attention. There are rude necklaces, amulets and ornaments for the hair belonging to the ancient bronze period. Beside them is a case of amber; some of the pieces being simply pierced by a hole in order that they could be strung together, the substance seemingly being too precious to be cut, and others carved with quaint devices, adapted to the shape of the piece. In the next case are several ornaments, found in the cemeteries of Etruria, with scarab beads, and figures in glass and silver, plated with gold. Next come the gold ornaments from the ancient cities of Cere and Clusium; specimens of the earliest Etruscan work in that ancient art of granulating gold—an art preserved only in tradition for centuries, and but recently rediscovered by Signor Castellani's brother in Rome. Among the specimens here exhibited are some of the finest kind, showing that the art was at its best, and others again of an earlier and coarser quality. The articles are in both cupulated and uncupulated gold. There is a small flask shaped something like an amphora, in which the minute globules of metal are soldered to the surface in fine zigzags, and other patterns of great delicacy. Another fine specimen is a strip of gold with granulated lines, between which are rows of birds in relief. Just above this is a beautiful rose-shaped ornament, with a finely carved head in the center, and beside it is a lovely wheel of gold, ending in acorns of exquisite workmanship. From Greece, the cities of Metapontum and Tarentum yield ornaments of the Italo-Greek style, made 350 years before Christ. Here are earrings and ornaments in gold (whose use is uncertain) of unsurpassed beauty and excellence. A pair of bell-shaped whorls, terminating in nobly carved women's heads; an ornament like a brooch, with elaborate rosettes and pendant; a pair of dolphins; fibule of stars and birds—all show the work of master artists, and indicate this as the best period of the goldsmith's art. From a period of 50 years later, are necklaces and carriages and pendants in gold and colored enamels, perfect specimens of the new method already influencing and hastening the decadence of the nobler art of working the pure metal. These butterflies and birds resplendent in green, red and blue enamel, the cupids and winged animals, spirited in design, but over-elaborated and too minutely finished, give us glimpses of Old World luxury, such as no words can convey. The excavations from which these precious ornaments were taken, were made by Prince Torlonia. So rare are they that the British Museum has only one specimen. From Syria are fragments of rich diadems, medallions, and bracelets of the Ptolemaic period of Greco-Egyptian art. Here is a remarkable band or spray of vine leaves with pearls for grapes, and beside it grotesque figures on pins and earrings, with a general lack of refinement in the design and finish in marked contrast with the Italo-Greek work. Following the decline of the art under the successors of Alexander, we have Italo-Greek funeral ornaments of an era 100 years before Christ, then the gorgeous jewelry of the imperial time, when gold was largely used as a mere setting for emeralds, garnets and other stones; and finally, with some examples from the times of Charlemagne, when the workmen had lost their cunning, and the noble metal had been altogether debased to secondary uses, the collection ends.

In the same case with these ornaments are several Roman gold coins of the imperial times, still in the settings—a rare thing—in which anciently they were anciently worn as decorations. Here, too, is a set of toilet articles in silver—a mirror in its case, a strigil, a flask and a small round box divided into four compartments for cosmetics—once the property of some wealthy Roman lady. Here also is a fine collection of bronze and silver military ornaments of the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth centuries, and some heavy gold articles of adornment in more ancient style.

The collection of engraved gems contains upwards of 270 specimens. They have a case to themselves and a number of them are framed and hung up, so that they can be viewed by transmitted light and their exquisite workmanship studied to advantage, the collection forms a complete history of the glyptic art from the earliest times down to the fifth century of Christ. Here are Assyrian cylinders from Nineveh and Persopolis; Greek, Arabs, amulets and gems in intaglio and cameo—many of them published and known to collectors as among the most noteworthy examples extant. There are mythological subjects and imperial portraits on sardonyx. Thus in this one collection is to be seen the refined execution of the early Greek and Roman, where beauty of design is the theme—and the Roman cameos with their more or less realistic portraiture; the student can ask for no more than this.

Of rings, particularly gold, there is a collection of upwards of 350, extending from the earliest Tyrrhenian to the end of the sixteenth century; besides gold, there are rings in silver, bronze, glass, amber, ivory, and several kinds of stone. Many of them are of special interest to archaeologists. One contains an intaglio portrait by the engraver Apollonius. Another is a superb piece of carving in amber. Here are examples of the various styles that obtained among the ancients and in mediæval times from the monstrous scales as large as a silver dollar and an inch across, loaded with ornamentation and figure devices, to the coiled snake—which seems to have been a favorite form—and the plain gold band without a line of chasing or engraving of any sort.

All these may not be so well appreciated by people unfamiliar with ancient history, but they interest all who have an eye for the curious and instructive. Where there are such an endless variety of things to be seen and written about, one can only dip in here and there and give the striking points. My only aim in these letters is to give a faint idea of what the main features of the show are.

Literary Notices.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY FOR OCTOBER.—The leading illustrated article for October is "Notes on Salmon Fishing," by A. G. Wilkinson, presented very genially, practical directions for salmon fishing, in the Salmon river and Gaspe basin. Clarence Cook's series, intended to show how the practical and the aesthetic may be combined in household furniture, is continued. Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen illustrates the very best quality of his style in his complete story, "The Man Who Lost His Name." There is a description of the Massachusetts Agricultural College by E. H. Libby. Colonel Waring's pleasing account of his journey in a rowboat upon the Mosel is concluded, the travelers having arrived at Koblenz. Thomas J. Vivian contributes a graphic and solid paper upon the condition and methods of manipulation of the Chinaman in California. A brief and quite original paper on "Autumn Tides," is by John Burroughs. Donald G. Mitchell continues his series, "In and About the Fair," with an account of "A morning stroll through the main building." The stirring interest of E. E. Hale's "Philip Nolan's Friends" is undiminished; it is yet difficult to prophecy respecting "That Lass o' Lowrie's," by Fanny Hodgson Burnett. The poetry of the number is "In Loneliness," by R. C. Meyers; "The Flown Bird," by R. H. Stoddard, and "The Two Mysteries," by Mary Mapes Dodge. The latter is especially excellent, being original in conception and fine in execution.

ST. NICHOLAS has, among other things, an astronomical article by Richard A. Proctor, explaining the phenomena of the morning and the evening star; another installment of "Windsor Castle," by Mrs. Olliphant; "How the Scotch-Cap Family Saved its Bacon," a stirring revolutionary story, by Ethel C. Gale; "In the Closet," a poem, by Laura E. Richards; "How George Washington Got His Clothes," and others. Noah Brooks' "The Boy Emigrants," is concluded, the boys in question gaining wealth and happiness. The number will be a healthful educator wherever it goes.

Robert Collyer says: "I was at a children's party, one Christmas eve, and seeing a little boy sitting in one corner who was not dancing, I approached him, and asked why he did not join the others and dance. 'I'm not dantling,' said the boy, 'because I don't think dantling is the great end of life.' Now, if that was my boy, I should think he was meant for a minister, but I should be sorry for the church that had to take him."

A foolish fellow threatened to commit suicide if a certain young lady wouldn't marry him, and told her of it to her face. "Oh, well," said she, "after you shall have given me that proof of your affection, I will believe that your love is genuine."

Youth looks at the possible, age at the probable.

Animal Language.

Some animals live in societies, others travel in flocks. In such aggregations there is plainly developed a sort of language adapted for establishing concert of action among the individuals. In building their lodges, how could beavers make a regular division of labor, and so perfectly co-ordinate their work, if they were unable to understand one another? The marmot acting as sentinel, could not warn its fellows of the approach of danger, if it did not possess the power of giving a signal, the meaning of which they understood. When swallows are about to migrate, some of them appear to be concerned about the performance of the periodical voyage some time before the rest; they flock together and utter their call; they flit hither and thither to summon individuals who, in their flight, take no note of the change of temperature. Is it not plain that these know how to say, "It is time to be gone?"

But in all probability the language of animals gives expression only to very simple impressions and ideas. But, inasmuch as we do not understand it, we cannot define either its extent or its true character. Some persons have the power of imitating the calls and songs of birds; and birds, in turn, repeat human language without, however, understanding its sense; it is only very rarely that we can recognize in the phrase uttered by the inhabitants of a cage, the expression of a desire. Man and dog, close friends though they are, understand one another only by means of a sort of pantomime. Eventually the dog understands some of the words spoken by his master, and the man understands some of the vocal expressions of his trusty friend; and this the highest result of long association. It appears as though, by a supreme will, an insurmountable obstacle had been opposed to all close communication between man and animals.—Emile Blanchard, in Popular Science Monthly for August.

True Sayings.

We hand folks over to God's mercy, and show none ourselves.—[George Eliot.]

It is the wit, the policy of sin, to hate those men we have abused.—[Sir. W. Davenant.]

The only true method of action in this world is to be in it, but not of it.—[Madam Swetchine.]

It is the bright day that brings forth the adder; and that craves wary walking.—[Shakespeare.]

Love of truth shows itself in discovering and appreciating what is good where ever it may exist.—[Goethe.]

The fire-fly only shines when on the wing; so it is with the mind; when once we rest we darken.—[Bailey.]

We will tell our triumphs to the crowd, but our hearts are sole confidants of our sorrows.—[Bulwer Lytton.]

Every event that a man would master must be mounted on the run, and no man ever caught the reins of a thought except as it galloped by him.—[Holmes.]

Men are often capable of greater things than they perform. They are sent into the world with bills of credit, and seldom draw to their full extent.—[Waldpole.]

Travelers describe a tree in the island of Java whose pestiferous exhalations blight every tiny blade of grass within the compass of its shade. So it is with despotism.—[Raffini.]

Many persons wish for death, when it is far off; but the inclination vanishes when the boat upssets or the locomotive runs off the track, or the measles set in.—[T. W. Higginson.]

Jennie June's Prayer.

In her last fashion letter Jennie June says: "For Heaven's sake, whatever we do, let us get rid of this mess of useless rubbish at the back of our skirts; of the inelegant, inconvenient, untidy, long, narrow *tournure*, and adopt a style which, at least, does not destroy the fabric before it is worn, and does not depend on a cat's cradle of tapes and stitches for daily and hourly adjustment."

"This for a daily prayer for those who are not concerned about their daily bread would be timely and apropos:

"O Lord! Thou hast freed the slave and given the colored man the right in common with his brethren to vote. No other important question being now before Thee, may I please Thee to pay some attention to women; and first of all try to teach them a little common sense in regard to their dress, and Thine be the praise forever and ever, amen."

A Genesee street fruiter throws pro nouns about with incredible looseness. A lady recently inquired the price of some pears. "Five cents, num." "Which are five cents," she asked. "Them, and them, and these and those," replied the merchant. Which is why we remark, and our language is plain, that for grammar that's odd and for ways that are vain; the Genesee street boy is peculiar, and the same we will ever maintain.

Going to Church.

A match has been broken off in Chicago between the male and female scions of two prominent families, who, it had been thought, would have made an excellent marriage since she was young and handsome, and he was old and rich. It appears, however, that they had an irreconcilable quarrel on a very vital subject. He was a very precise man, who used to say that time was money, and unpunctuality was the thief of time, and so on; and when they were discussing their married life, she said:

"Next Easter, you'll give me the loveliest hat and dress in Chicago, won't you, pretty?"

He said he would.

"And," she continued, "you'll take a pew in the very front of the fashionable church."

"I will," he said.

"And," she said, "we'll always go to church nice and late, won't we?"

"Nice and early, my love," he said, correcting her.

"No, I mean nice and late, of course," she answered.

"But, my dear," he remonstrated, "time is money, as Solomon says. If I were to be seen going to church late, people would think I was slothful in business serving the bank. Why do you wish to cultivate the unlovely habit of unpunctuality?"

"O, because," she replied, "when you go to church late, every one turns round to look at you and see what you have on. Do you think I am a heathen, and don't want to go to church properly?"

Alas! to be wroth with one we love doth work like madness on the brain, and the match is off.

An Odd Will.

In the orphan's court in Baltimore, there was presented for probate by Andrew Robinson a paper writing purporting to be the last will of John Robinson, who died at the house of Mrs. Dr. Culbertson, in Hanover, Pa. It was written with a lead pencil on paper pasted on a foot peddler's license, issued by the clerk of common pleas. It was found by Mrs. Culbertson in a pocket memorandum book, in which were written certain figures, probably the amount of his receipts in various places where he had traveled, contained inside of his pocket-book. The paper read thus: "Brother Andrew, I make you my Exeter, you give Samuel, pay him for his lifetime 300 hundred, and let it run during her lifetime, excepts gets married. Br. James gets equal to yours except my watch, you ware her, which you love and love to your—John Kuo." The pocketbook, etc., were handed to Andrew the night of the day his brother died by Mrs. Culbertson.

The other evening a young lady abruptly turned the corner and very rudely ran against a boy who was small and ragged and freckled. Stopping as soon as she could, she turned to him and said: "I beg your pardon. Indeed, I am very sorry." The small, ragged and freckled boy looked up in blank amazement for an instant; then, taking off about three-forths of a cap, he bowed very low, smiled until his face became lost in the smile, and answered, "You can have my parding, and welcome, miss; and yer may run agin me and knock me down, an' I won't say a word." After the young lady passed, he turned to a companion and said, half apologetically, "I never had any one ask my parding, and it kind o' took me off my feet."—*Indianapolis Herald.*

HER NAME.—When Mrs. Van Auken installed a Chinaman in her kitchen, she asked: "What is your name, sir?" "O! my name Ah Sin Foo." "But I can't remember all that lings, my man. I'll call you Jimmy." "Velly wellce. Now whacee name I callee you?" asked Ah Sin, looking up in sweet simplicity. "Well, my name is Mrs. Van Auken; call me that." "Oh! me can no member Missee Yanne Auken. Too big piecee name. I callee you Toumy—Missee Toumy."

Those who will not be ruled by the rudder, are likely to be ruled by the rock.

Of all learning, the most difficult department is to unlearn; drawing a mistake or prejudice out of the head is as painful as drawing a tooth, and the patient never thanks the operator.

A little boy, a few days since, while coming down stairs, was cautioned by his mother not to lose his balance. His question which followed was a puzzler: "Mother, if I should lose my balance, where would it go to?"

"Oh, uncle," said a fond mother to her father's bachelor brother, "wouldn't you like to have a group of rosy children about your knee?" "No, I'd rather have a lot of yellow boys in my pockets," answered the unfeeling old miser.

A child is laughed at when it tries to catch a shadow, and yet grown persons grasp at and capture but little else in the world.

Said he, dreamily contemplating her coil: "Carrie, how beautiful—how very beautiful is your hair! Where did you get it?"

A man being asked, as he lay sunning himself on the grass, what was the height of his ambition, replied, "To marry a rich widow with a cough."

An old gentleman, relating his youthful experiences, said he used to "catch" the most with the rod when he went fishing without his father's permission.

To tell your secrets is generally folly, but that folly is without guilt; to communicate those with which you are entrusted is always treachery, for the most part combined with folly.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, Henry Winter Sytle, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1876

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Reception at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes.

The Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, No. 220, East Thirteenth street, New York, will be open for the annual reception and sale, on Wednesday, the 22d of November. Friends are requested to send articles for the tables.

Deaf-Mute Service.

A PLEASANT GATHERING—A PROFITABLE MEETING AND A VERY IMPRESSIVE DISCOURSE.

At half-past three o'clock last Sunday afternoon about thirteen deaf-mutes and a few other persons gathered in Grace Church of this village to witness a religious service conducted by Mr. Austin W. Mann, of Flint, Mich., a deaf-mute missionary of the deaf-mute church mission. There was no interpretation of the service, there being but few present to hear it. Mr. Mann opened the meeting with the usual preliminaries of similar deaf-mute religious services.

Mr. Mann's text—Exodus 1-14—presented the following points for the foundation of his sermon: "The bondage of the Jews in Egypt; the bondage of sin; Moses leading the Jews out of Egypt; Jesus Christ leading his children, who are the true Jews, to the heavenly Canaan; the wanderings, hardships and privations of the ancient Jews and what they typify; we are all slaves to sin; some get sin ever keeps us in bondage; the effects of sin in this life, and unless we seek for and obtain forgiveness, the inevitable doom which awaits us in that life which is to come; we struggle for personal freedom often under serious and great disadvantages; we also struggle long and hard against the dark powers of sin, but if we truly repent and believe in His Son, God will outstretch His Omnipotent arms and rescue us from moral destruction as he did His chosen people of old from their cruel and unrelenting taskmasters. The service was delivered in plain, graceful and forcible style. The audience felt convinced of sin, resolved in heart to be a better man and woman, and it is hoped fully determined that instead of being the servants of sin and the devil, they will knock for admission to Christ's Heavenly Home and become from henceforth the adopted children of Him who is able both to deliver and preserve them from sin's bondage.

Most of the deaf-mutes who attended the service reside in this vicinity, with the exception of Mr. Evan W. Evans, of Rome, N. Y., who was at the time visiting his Mexican friends. Mr. Evans, although uneducated in the English language, can use natural and acquired signs quite advantageously and seemed to enjoy the substance of the service as well as others. Had not the weather in the morning been misty and in the afternoon threatening, the attendance would have been larger. To Mr. Mann, for his mission visit to this place, we are deeply indebted and truly hope it may not be his last, but that at some future convenient time he will repeat the visit. He is a Christian gentleman and has awakened a fervent religious sentiment in the minds of all who attended his services. May he ever be faithful and successful in his Master's cause.

Where is our Mirror?

For the past four weeks we have failed to hail the coming of the *Michigan Deaf-mute Mirror*, which for more than a year has been on the list of our many exchanges. "Why this is thus" we are at a loss to determine. Has the *Mirror* become salaried of keeping company with the *JOURNAL*, or are Uncle Sam's servants of the mail department careless of the manner in which they discharge the honorable duties devolving upon them? Please speak, Mr. *Mirror*, if you know the reason, and explain the matter; we miss you, and are weary of waiting for your appearance.

Mrs. Wickwire, of this village, in speaking of the marriage of the junior member of the firm of L. Robbins & Son, says that, though she has lived ninety-three years, this is the first time she ever knew of *robins mating in the fall*; and the way she accounts for so singular a freak is, that this is Centennial and Leap Year. Mrs. W., old as she is, takes quite an interest in the Centennial, and would much like to take good look at it.

The Advance Does Some Tall Criticizing.

The *Advance* of September 16th inst., in its criticisms of our article published a few weeks since on the proposed Cook County Illinois Institute, says: "The assumptions of the *JOURNAL* are wrong. It launched out into illustrations and analogies which were artfully made to have the appearance of proofs," and accuses us of employing phrases and terms to suppress facts in the case.

It is not becoming our position as an editor, nor worth while for us to employ labor and space in criticizing the *Advance's* comments on our article. Both are presented for consideration by the true friends of the deaf and dumb of Illinois and the country at large. A proper regard, however, for our own self-respect prompts us to correct a few false impressions conveyed in the comments of the *Advance*.

First, we disclaim any intention on our part of bringing to bear either art or logic for the purpose of proving our arguments in the case of the above-named Institution. The truth of the matter is, that our statements of the need of another Illinois Institution are too plain to be seen without the necessity of bringing sophistry to bear in the case. Nor did we employ any artifice to suppress the facts. The facts are self-evident, but the people need to be reminded of them. The plain facts, told in a few words, are, that another Institution is an imperative necessity, and no feeble attempts by the *Advance* at rebuttal of the truth will be able to suppress those facts. The *Advance* has well said *ecc populi, ecc Dei*, and the voice of the *Advance*, however stentorian and persistent it may be to oppose the proposed new Institution, for personal and selfish ends, will be received at its true value by friends of the deaf and dumb, who neither build nor oppose the building of Institutions for the particular and special benefit of one man and a few of his chosen allies. We have nothing to say against the *Advance's* newly-born proclivities for extolling the peculiar advantages of the Jacksonville Institution, as we are also a staunch friend of that Institution and of its Superintendent; but the latter fact does not debar us from advocating a just cause for the erection of another Institution. The *Advance* rebukes several of our statements, but we push over them, not caring to give the room nor spend our labor in arguing over its harangue of quoted phrases and multiplicity of useless, trivial badinage and sarcasm. The gist of the *Advance's* argument is, as it plainly shows for itself, in favor of large Institutions and in opposition to smaller ones for purely selfish and personal reasons. It has its own views in that respect, we have ours, and other people will have theirs. Time and the people will decide, without doubt, which of us presents the most important view of the question.

The *Advance* slyly intimates that we are working with our pen and paper for a new Institute in Illinois in the interest of some friend or friends desiring to derive financial advantage from it. "He who lives in a glass house should not throw stones." Let the *Advance*, which is so fond of surmising such foolish, absurd notions in regard to our paper, published many hundreds of miles from the seat of the proposed new Illinois Institution, make a clean breast of its own thoughts, and confess that it is afraid that, should Illinois erect another Institution, its own pet, the Jacksonville Institution, would lose its popularity and that also would some of its devoted friends who are connected with the internal management of that Institution. But it need borrow no trouble on that score. Every tub stands on its own bottom, and there is no danger of the Jacksonville Institution losing caste, although another Institution should be erected. There is no danger that, as the *Advance* asserts, the multiplication of small Institutions may culminate in injury to the best educational interests of the deaf and dumb, and have a strong tendency to make poor teachers, and create a tramp element which shall forever be the curse of society. We demur, in part, to the statement of the *Advance* that deaf-mutes cannot be lawyers, ministers, physicians, or even professors. We know of several deaf-mute teachers who are a living denial of the statement that deaf-mutes cannot be even professors, and if there is any truth in current rumors, it will soon be shown beyond a doubt that a few of them, at least, can be ministers. But this latter assertion of the *Advance* is made in favor of large Institutions on the ground that in smaller Institutions practical trades are not or cannot be so successfully taught as in larger ones. We fail to see the application. What proportion of our best mechanics learned their trades in shops containing from one to two hundred raw apprentices? The *Advance* claims to speak in the interest of its unfortunate brethren; most assuredly it does—for its brethren of Jacksonville, Illinois, in particular, which, of course, seems natural and right as far as it goes, for charity should always begin at home. But it should not end there, and we speak for our brethren in Jacksonville and the entire State of Illinois and all the world besides, as our sharply criticised article plainly shows.

Probably Fatal Injuries.

Andrew Scriber, a deaf and dumb man and a cooper by trade, was walking on the New York Central track last evening in Geddes, coming this way, when he was struck by the Second Atlantic express and shockingly mangled, several ribs having been crushed in and his head badly injured. He was taken to his boarding place, Samuel R. Conway's, in Furnace street, and Dr. Geo. W. Draper summoned to attend him. At 9 o'clock he was alive, but it seems scarcely possible for him to survive his terrible wounding.—*Syracuse Standard*, Sept. 25th.

The Itinerator.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itinerator*.

REV. DR. WASHBURN, of Grace Church, Cleveland, O., baptized the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. HUTTON, (deaf-mutes), at their home, on Sunday, Sept. 10th. The child had been dangerously ill for some time, and its life despaired of.

MR. GEO. W. CHASE, a semi-mute of much experience as a teacher in the Ohio and Minnesota Institutions, has been canvassing the city of Cleveland with a view of starting a day school for deaf-mutes. At this writing we have not heard the result of his labors, but trust they may prove successful in the end. There is no reason why Northern as well as Southern Ohio should not, in due time, each have an institution located at very accessible points.

In a letter to Mr. A. W. MANN, the deaf-mute lay-missionary, Bishop BADELL, of Ohio, expresses the hope that he will be able to be present at the ordination of Mr. H. W. SYLE, in Philadelphia, on Oct. 8th.

ONE of the old settlers of Lapeer, Mich., is B. W. BALL, a deaf-mute. Mr. B. was a pupil of the elder GALLAUDET when the Hartford school was in its infancy, and soon after his graduation removed to Michigan, where he has lived ever since, and accumulated a competence.

MR. A. W. MANN, of Flint, Mich., who has been visiting friends in Mexico for a few days, and who had the honor of being the first deaf-mute to hold a religious service in this place, left on Monday morning last by the 8:41 A. M. train for Rome, where he was to stop for a day or two on his way to New York and the Centennial. He will be in Philadelphia on the eighth of October proximo and witness the ceremonies connected with the ordination of Prof. H. W. Sytle to the deacon's orders.

It was a gay wedding that was recently celebrated in a Chenango county hop-yard. The bride and groom were both Quakers and the officiating minister was a deaf-mute.

His brother, DANFORTH E. BALL, recently deceased, was for many years a teacher at the Ohio Institution.

MR. W. H. BRENNAN, formerly a teacher at the Ohio, New York, and Michigan Institutions, is now living at Millington, Tuscola county, Michigan, engaged in agricultural pursuits, we believe.

MISS MAY L. ALDERMAN, for several years a teacher at the Michigan Institution, is living at Mount Vernon, Macomb county, Michigan.

MR. EDDIE L. VAN EVERY, for several years a pupil at the Michigan Institution, is learning the wood engravers' trade at Detroit, Mich.

THE family of the proprietor of the *JOURNAL* and himself accompanied by Mr. A. W. MANN, took a ride one day last week for the purpose of introducing our guest's vision to the broad expanse of Lake Ontario. After having enjoyed a glimpse of the dark blue waters of this lake, we reached our home before tea time.

MR. THOMAS BROWN and wife, of West Henniker, N. H., have been in town for a few days past, and are stopping at Capt. F. C. Smith's. They intend making a visit to their friends in Chilmark. Mr. Brown is a deaf-mute, a gentleman of intelligence and culture, and has a large circle of admiring friends at his home in New Hampshire, among whom are many of the wealthiest families in the State, including Governors and ex-Governors. Mr. Brown is an earnest politician, and favors the election of Tilden and Hendricks.—*Vineyard (Mass.) Gazette*, Sept. 15, 1876.

The Order of Thought in Deaf-Mutes.

The deaf-mute child is set to the task of acquiring a knowledge of written language. His ideas (in signs) shape themselves in this wise: "Horses, two, run fast." Of course he does not think these words. The idea of a horse, its shape and color, is probably imaged in his mind; or, if the horse be not present to his sight, the sign which he uses for that animal comes into his thought. He next touches or grasps or holds up two of his fingers, which he uses on all occasions to express number. Then the idea of running by means of its signs, and lastly, that of speed, suggest themselves, the last two, however, being probably closely connected, as in our own minds. Observe, here, that the order in which the thoughts arrange themselves is different from the manner of those who think by means of words. The main idea is "horse," and he gives it the preference, as the older and more simply constructed languages always did. It is reserved for our cultivated and perfected language to describe an object before telling what that object is. Who will say that it is according to philosophical principles that we say, "A fine, large, red apple," instead of "An apple, fine, red, large"? A deaf-mute boy tells me that he saw two dogs fighting yesterday. He explains it in signs in this manner: "Dogs, two, fight; first, second car bit, blood much; second, ran, hid; saw, yesterday, I." Thus the fact is arranged in his mind. Let him attempt to translate—for it is nothing but translation—this simple statement into English. This is by no means an easy task. Years of training do not insure him against ludicrous lapses. A fair percentage of the whole number educated learn to construct sentences with tolerable accuracy; a small percentage acquire fluency, precision, and, in some rare instances, grace of expression; but a large proportion never become good English scholars.—*Lippincott's*.

A Tribute to Two Faithful Deaf-Mutes.

WHEREAS, Since the resignations of Messrs. John Barick and Joe H. Vance as managers of the Cincinnati Church Society of Deaf-mutes, have taken place, we deeply feel, as well as sincerely, regret the loss which such an occasion has forced upon us; therefore, be it

Resolved, That, while we fully acknowledge the worthy and eminent services of the above gentlemen, justice demands that we also cheerfully bear testimony to the honest, faithful and fearless manner in which they have performed their respective duties, and that they are entitled to the respect and esteem of all good men.

Resolved, That the thanks of the deaf-mutes of Cincinnati are due Messrs. Barick and Vance for the indomitable energy and tireless devotion with which they have always labored for the welfare of the church.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolutions be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the *Silent World*, the *Deaf-Mute Advance* and the *Mute's Chronicle* for publication.

EMANUEL SOUWEINE,
SAMUEL M. FREEMAN,
ALFRED F. WOOD,
Committee.

Texas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

A CIRCULAR TO THE PATRONS OF THE ABOVE-NAMED INSTITUTION—A CHEERFUL PROSPECT AHEAD.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, Aug. 25th, 1876.
The Legislature has provided the means to repair the buildings, employ teachers and support this Institution, and our people who are so unfortunate as to have children that are deaf and dumb can rely upon having them well taught and made comfortable if they bring them to the Institution.

The school room—which is only a board "hall," not large enough for the forty-seven pupils in attendance last session, with its eight feet from floor to joists, without ceiling, plastering or lining—will be raised to ten feet, and well ceiled, with an addition of eighteen feet, which will enable us to accommodate all that will come.

The boy's dormitory, or bed room—which is only a "hall," six and one-half feet from floor to joists—will be raised to nine and one-half feet and well ceiled; and the roof—two-thirds of which is old and leaky—will be made new, and the entire building made comfortable.

A gentleman of high character, superior attainments, peculiar fitness, and with several years experience in teaching and managing the deaf and dumb, has been employed to conduct the educational department, under the direction of the superintendent and board of trustees, who will be assisted by an able corps of teachers—all of whom, except one, can hear and speak; and there is no reason why we should not have as good a school as there is any necessity for in giving the pupils an excellent English education.

Those employed as matron and assistants are ladies of high character, descendants of good families, well educated, born and raised in our own country, and capable of managing their department, and well calculated by precept and example to make the proper impression upon the girls placed under their charge; and these, with the aid of a highly-cultivated female teacher, will teach the girls all the business of a housekeeper, as well as the various branches of needle-work.

The Legislature overlooked the necessity of, or did not feel that the State was able to spare the means for, establishing and maintaining any mechanical shops; but having a pretty general expression of opinion from the members of both houses in favor of this plan, and as it is in full accord with the views of the present State administration and the general custom that prevails in institutions of this character throughout the United States and Canada, the superintendent is determined, if possible by any honorable means, to establish some of these shops at an early day, and as far as practicable, without interfering with the teaching of the boys in the school room, have them taught something in the practical business departments of life; and until these shops can be established, the boys will be employed from 3:30 P. M. (the end of the afternoon session) until about sunset, in cultivating a small farm, nursery and garden, and at work in the printing office. Wishing to consult the views of parents with regard to the trades they prefer for their sons, they are requested to express that preference when they send them to the commencement of the next session of the school, which begins on the first Wednesday, the 6th of next month.

The discipline of the Institution will be kind and firm, and every reasonable attention will be paid to the health, comfort and moral training of every child placed in it; and as the Superintendent with his family will reside immediately in the Institution proper, everything will be under his direct personal supervision day and night.

The pupils are clothed at the expense of their parents, and are expected to be supplied with such clothing as will enable us to dress them plainly but neatly—say, about like the children of a good comfortable farmer should be dressed. Consequently there need be no extravagance about the provision for dress, but each one should have plenty, so that they may be kept clean every day.

As the pupils are kept at the Institution, it is not necessary or advisable that they have any money to spend.

HENRY E. MCCULLOUGH,
Superintendent.

MARRIED:

ANDREWS-ROSE.—At Detroit, Mich., on the 7th of September, by Rev. J. Eddy, Frank J. Andrews and Miss Adie M. Rose, both graduates of the Michigan Institution for Deaf-mutes.

The New England Industrial Home for Deaf-mutes, Incorporated August, 1876.

The undersigned, having been incorporated as a board of trustees to provide employment for deaf-mute men and women, desire to establish, as soon as practicable, an industrial home for them. The late Miss Eliza Morrison, of Peterboro, N. H., one of the first pupils of the American Asylum for Deaf-mutes in Hartford, Conn., left a legacy of five hundred dollars to the "New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-mutes."

This body, at a convention held in Salem, on the 22d of February, 1876, voted to entrust this legacy to our care, for the benefit of the deaf-mutes of New England. We feel that the best use which can be made of it is to aid in the establishment of the proposed Home. In addition to this legacy, we have, within three months, received donations amounting to upwards of four hundred dollars. We are therefore encouraged to ask from the citizens of New England generally, additional means for the purchase of a farm, with suitable buildings, where employment may be had by such deaf-mutes as do not succeed in obtaining situations elsewhere. Experience has proved that many of this class, after leaving school, need fostering care and guidance in their attempts to support themselves.

In connection with our efforts to accumulate a fund large enough to establish an industrial home for deaf-mutes, we will do all in our power to procure situations for deaf-mutes who are out of employment. We therefore ask all employers who are willing to try deaf-mutes, and all deaf-mutes who desire situations, to correspond with our general agent, William E. Swett, Marblehead, Mass.

We propose to hold quarterly meetings on the Saturdays before the last Sundays of August, November, February and May, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Marblehead, Mass., and will be thankful for any information or suggestions bearing upon the subject entrusted to us.

Subscriptions in aid of the general objects thus briefly referred to are respectfully solicited. The general agent, Mr. William E. Swett, is duly authorized to receive these subscriptions; or they may be sent directly to the treasurer, Mr. William H. Wormstead, Marblehead, Mass.

Albert Smith, Peterboro, N. H.
Thomas Brown, West Henniker, N. H.
Nathan P. Sanborn, Marblehead, Mass.

Julius H. Ward, Marblehead, Mass.
Wm. H. Wormstead, Secretary and Treasurer, Marblehead, Mass.

William H. Weeks, Hartford, Conn.
Joseph O. Sanger, Westboro, Mass.
Samuel F. Southwick, Salem, Mass.
Ralph H. Atwood, Newburyport, Mass.

Thomas Gallaudet, Chairman, No. 9 W. 18th St., N. Y. City.

Books Adapted to the Wants of the Deaf and Dumb.

School Stories, with Questions, is the title of a little volume by the Rev. John R. Keep. The addition of questions to the stories fit them for use in schools, and the book, of which this is a second and enlarged edition, has been largely used in the deaf-mute schools of the country, where graphic stories are in special demand; but it is really a collection of short narratives, with a witty, or a pathetic or moral point, which have been long current as a kind of in-edited household literature, always eagerly listened to by children. This is an admirable collection; the stories are re-told with perfect simplicity and clearness, and will be as welcome to mothers as to children. For sale at the bookstores.—*Hartford Daily Current*, Sept. 22, 1876.

A Table, For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, Oct. 1st.
The Psalter for the 1st day of the month.

Morning prayer.
1st Lesson—Judges vi.
2d Lesson—Mark xiv.

Evening Prayer.
1st Lesson—Judges v.
2d Lesson—1. Peter iii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.

Sulphur is one of the oldest and best established remedies for skin diseases known to the profession. No suitable vehicle had been found by which to apply it to skin diseases on the face until GLEN'S SULPHUR SOAP furnished that desideratum. Sold everywhere.

The Midland Excursion.

FRIEND HUMPHRIES:—I have just returned from one of the most enjoyable excursions of which I have ever had the privilege of being a member. Philadelphia was, of course, the point to which we went, for who nowadays does not go to the Centennial? Mr. G. R. Salisbury's special excursion to the Centennial was the trip of which we speak. So pleasant was the trip, and so great the satisfaction of the whole party with everything in general, and especially with the indefatigable energy displayed by Mr. Salisbury, assisted by W. H. Weed, the General Ticket Agent of the Midland Railroad, that the six hundred persons of which it was composed, on their return trip passed a unanimous vote of thanks to the said gentlemen, expressing their high appreciation of their untiring efforts to please.

D. W. T.

—John Wolvin, of South Hannibal, was 101 years of age September 18. Sight and hearing good.

Meteorology.

The mean temperature of the summer of 1876 was 70°. This has been the warmest summer with the exception of 1870, at least since 1853. Warmest day 80°, August 12th. Highest 97°. Coldest day 55°, June 6th. Lowest 48°.

There is no question but what the summer of 1876 will be a memorable one in weather records.

The amount of rain fall was 7½ inches, this fall, June 2.9 inches; July, 3.6 inches. August, 1 inch.

An interesting record of long periods of drouth is given in the History of the Atmosphere. This shows that since the year 1621, there have been about thirty summers in which no rain fell in America for weeks or months in succession. The longest period of drouth was in 1701, when there was no fall of rain from the first of May to the first of September, a period of 123 days.

During the present century the number of days in succession without rain during the respective years was as follows:

1802, 24 days; 1807, 36 days; 1812, 24 days; 1817, 36 days; 1821, 21 days; 1829, 41 days; 1832, 25 days; 1839, 47 days; 1845, 29 days; 1856, 24 days; 1865, 28 days; 1871, 36 days; 1872, 26 days; 1874, 31 days; 1876, 21 days.

Thunder occurred on 23 days. When thunder storms came they failed to cool the fevered air.

E. B. BARTLETT.

Palermo, N. Y., Sept. 1876.

Mexico Coming to the Front.

Last Friday afternoon eight members of the Huntington Guards had a rifle practice. The common Remington military rifle was used. At 200 yards, the target being 4x6 feet, and the bull's eye eight inches in diameter, position standing, the four highest scores were:

E. L. Huntington, 16
C. Copp, 13
L. B. Cobb, 13
J. Freeman, 13

At 500 yards the target was six feet square, and the bull's eye 22 inches in diameter, any position, and the two highest scores were:

E. L. Huntington, 14
C. Copp, 14

At both targets the highest possible score was 25. At the 500 yard range some of the positions were a great deal more ridiculous than elegant, but utility was more desirable than gracefulness. These practices are, of course, to prepare this team to compete in the international match next year.

A Religious Service for the "Children of Silence."

It is not but at long intervals that deaf-mutes have the privilege of attending religious services where the exercises are conducted in the sign language. Such occasions are therefore highly prized by them.

Last Sunday afternoon Mr. A. W. Mann, of Flint, Michigan, who is also a mute, conducted the service in the sign language, in Grace Church, this village. A number of hearing people and thirteen deaf-mutes were present. The attention paid by this afflicted class, and the interest manifested in the exercises could be imitated to advantage by the hearing portion of the community.

The usual service was rendered in the sign language by Mr. Mann, after which he delivered a short sermon.

Mr. Mann was formerly a teacher in the Michigan Institution, but is now devoting himself wholly to missionary work among his unfortunate brethren in the West. He is now on his way to Philadelphia, where Mr. H. W. Sytle, a highly educated deaf-mute, is to be ordained as a deacon in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Mr. Sytle will be the first deaf-mute who has ever been ordained in the ministry, in this country at least. Great interest is manifested by the deaf throughout the country in Mr. Sytle's ordination, and it is expected that there will be a large number of them present at Philadelphia on that occasion. Mr. Mann has also been admitted a candidate for deacon's orders, and probably within one year will also be ordained.—*Mexico Independent*.

Northern New York Conference.

This Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church is known as the Northern New York. It is divided into six districts, viz: Utica, Herkimer, Oswego, Adams, Watertown and St. Lawrence. The journal of the last annual session of the Conference, just out, furnished very valuable statistical information. The church stations and circuits included in the six districts number 175, with 245 churches and a membership of 21,520, besides 5,485 probationers. There are 144 local preachers in the Conference. There have been 1,959 baptisms during the year. The Sunday Schools are 332 in number, with a membership of 2,787 of officers and teachers and 24,669 scholars. The total average attendance at the schools during the year has been 15,338.

Of the officers and teachers, 2,831 are Church members or probationers, and 4,202 of the scholars are also connected with the Church. There have been 2,245 conversions in the schools during the year. The recapitulation of the financial statistics shows the contributions for the support of the clergy and missions to amount to over \$153,000. The 245 church edifices in the Conference are valued at \$1,367,300, and the 149 parsonages at \$229,030. There has been paid also during the year for church and parsonage improvement, besides the amount raised as mentioned above, \$56,078, and the total present indebtedness, \$44,170.

—Mr. S. H. Stone, who has got tired of wood and cement sidewalks, is going to have a stone walk.

News of the Week.

By an accident on the Pon Handle railroad, near Columbus, Friday, six persons were killed.

The Indian chiefs Red Cloud and others of the Ogallallas have signed the treaty submitted by the Indian commissioners.

Gen. Tchernapoff is able to continue the war against Turkey should the armistice not be prolonged.

The Franklin is on her way to Vigo to take Tweed on board.

It is proposed to place the Transvaal Republic under British rule.

Gen. Crook will start on another expedition immediately.

There are 600 people sick with yellow fever in Brunswick, Ga., and aid is asked.

The mine at Hallett's Point was fired on Sunday, and was successful in shattering the reef. Immense multitudes saw the explosion, which caused no loss of life or property.

The greenback convention met at Albany, Tuesday, and William A. A. Corsey, of New York, was made chairman. The resolutions indorse the national platform and ticket, demand the taxation of government bonds, and a more just system for the regulation of wealth.

R. M. Griffin, of Albany, was nominated for Governor, and Thomas Armstrong, of Clinton, for Lieutenant Governor.

Russia is actively preparing for war. Milan will not accept the crown tendered him by the army, fearing fresh complications.

The Porte is furnishing relief to destitute Bulgarians.

Newspaper and the Centennial.

The Special Correspondent of the London Times says it would be difficult to find an apter illustration of the big way in which the Americans do things than that furnished by the "Centennial Newspaper Building," in the Exhibition grounds. Here you may see any one, or if you like, all of the 8,129 newspapers published regularly in the United States, and see them, one and all, for nothing! You are not only permitted as a favor to see them, but invited, nay, pressed to confer the favor of entering the building and calling for what paper you like. It is about as cool and agreeable a place quite a part from its literary attractions as a visitor to the Exhibition could wish to be offered a chair in. He may at first wonder how, among 8,000 papers, among them such mighty sheets as the New York Herald, he is to get at the small, loved print of his home, thousands of miles away, it may be, over the Rocky Mountains. But the management is so simple that, by consulting the catalogue, or even without the aid of the catalogue, any one can at once find whatever paper he wants. They are pigeon-holed on shelves in the alphabetical order of their States or Territories and their towns, the names of which are clearly labelled on the shelves. The proprietors of the Centennial Newspaper Building are advertising agents, the largest in all America.—Messrs. G. P. Rowell & Co., of N. Y. Their enterprise will cost altogether about \$20,000 or \$4,000, including the building and the expenses of "running" it for six months. The 8,000 and odd American newspapers are declared, by the same authority, to exceed, "the combined issues of all the other nations of the earth."

Prohibition Congressional Convention.

The delegates to the Prohibition Congressional Convention assembled at

CORRESPONDENCE.

The New York Institution.

ITS RE-OPENING AFTER THE SUMMER VACATION.

If our countrymen are ever tempted to revert to the beautiful custom of their Saxon progenitors and substitute for the Roman names of the months terms more exactly expressing their qualities or associations, it is probable that the month of September will take its place on the almanac under the name, "School Opening Month." The eagerly anticipated and richly enjoyed summer vacation ends with sultry August, and the first sound that greets the cooler breezes of September is the tinkle of the little bell that generally calls the rising generation back to the tedious tasks and stern discipline by which they are to be fitted to take their part in performing the duties of active life.

Thanks to our magnificent school system, it is an easy matter for parents to side as to the disposition of their children. Here we come to talk about the opening of our celebrated New York Institution, which has just entered upon its fifty-eighth year. It was formally re-opened on the 7th inst., after an intermission of two months, during which time most of the buildings were thoroughly refitted and renovated for the reception of pupils, the walls have been neatly painted and decorated with elegant pictures, the furniture cleaned and the heating and ventilating apparatus put in proper condition for use during the coming winter months.

Simultaneously with the opening of this Institution, our Institution in Brooklyn, the St. Joseph Institution, was opened, and a short article concerning it will be found elsewhere.

The New York Institution has certainly become one of the recognized institutions of the metropolis, and is universally accepted as a model for similar institutions to copy after. Every year it attracts an increasing number of pupils from all parts of the Union, and its graduates are sometimes to be found among our most successful men. New pupils are, as I am informed, enrolled in the Juvenile Department, where their knowledge of the manual alphabet and deficiencies supplied by competent instructors. The Institution has been in existence for fifty-eight years, but it has never been in a more prosperous condition than at the present time.

AGRIPIA.

Letter from the Superintendent of the Texas Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, Sept. 15th, 1876.
EDITOR JOURNAL.—SIR: I herewith enclose a circular, a copy of which I sent to each of the former patrons of this institution, if those who have their children supported and educated free can properly be called patrons, as well as to every person who I learned had a deaf and dumb child, in order to show them clearly what we proposed to do with their children if sent here, and the means we had for its accomplishment.

We have the school in operation now, under the management and teaching of this, which I declare to be a respectable, able, competent and efficient force, and, under the direction of Divine Providence, we hope to make this institution a blessing to an unfortunate class of our race, and as you have published everything that came within your reach that was calculated to bring us into disrepute with our co-laborers in this good work, I ask you to publish this also, that they may see something from the other side, and not from ignorance of our real intentions or total misrepresentations of our capacity, exclude us, entirely from a place in their affections, so that they will not even send up a prayer for the poor unfortunate boys and girls that may come here because there is no other place for them to go.

I enclose you also some letters from the advanced pupils and best scholars in the school, noting the length of time they have spent here, in order that you may see whether they have been properly and efficiently taught by the teacher who pretended to teach them.

These letters are not to be published, or extracts from them, nor the names of the writers given to the public, as I am not willing for them and their families to be mortified by seeing them in print, when they are capable of doing so much better if they had been properly taught. Most respectfully, your ob't servant,
HENRY E. McCULLOCH.

The St. Joseph Institution.

An Institution of a different kind from that of the New York Institution, and one that appeals to the sympathies, and interest of a more careful class, is the St. Joseph Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, situated in Henry street, between Sackett and Union streets, Brooklyn, an account of which appeared in the columns of the JOURNAL not long ago. This Institution, which has been in existence since 1870, as a private school, has been made a branch of the Fordham Catholic Institution, under the direction of Bishop Langhlin and the Board of Trustees. It is scarcely necessary to remind the parents of pupils residing in Brooklyn of the high character which this school has attained; or of the distinguished reputation of its faculty, or of the thorough and judicious curriculum through which its pupils are conducted. In every department it is well equipped for the purpose of education, and gives ample evidence of the esteem in which it is held. Its articulation department is managed by valuable and experienced teachers, and articulation taught here cannot be surpassed or even rivalled by that of any other school in this vicinity as more attention is paid to it here than elsewhere.

This Institution opens its doors to both sexes, and its several branches of study are under the care of a thoroughly competent corps of teachers. No Institution in the country ranks higher than does this. Its number of admissions continues to increase steadily, and the time will soon come when we can boast that its rolls show a large number of pupils than any other Institution of its kind.

AGRIPIA.

The Central New York Institution.

I am writing you with a pencil, and apologize at the outset. Somebody has taken the pen from an otherwise well-stocked desk, and here I am, reduced to a pencil, and a stub at that.

We, that is the inmates of the Institution, went to the fair last Thursday. It was a good fair; not up to the Centennial, probably, nor yet comparable with that of the "American Institute," which the pupils of the New York Institution annually delight in. Still for us country folks it was a fine sight, and we had a good time. A huge carryall and four prancing steeds took us to and fro, and though not exactly a coach and six, it was comfortable and swift. There was a fine exhibition of fruit of variety and temptation sufficient to make one's mouth water. Animals of all kinds were there in abundance, and were duly criticised, each party being sure he saw his pet quadruped. Fowls were represented in good variety, though we found little to praise in this department. Booths were erected at little distances all over the grounds; from these the hungry and thirsty obtained plenty of the wherewithal to satiate their appetites. Doubtless among the recipients of prizes there was an occasional cider barrel and pop-corn man that took the first premium; but we did not feel interested enough to enquire. We got home rather tired, of course; but were around and lively next day.

At the commencement of the term we had a brief visit from Mr. Thomas L. Brown, of the Michigan Institution. He was well and hearty, and ready for his fall duties.

Last week Mr. A. W. Mann stopped with us a day while on his way to your place to hold service. He is much interested in his work, and is doing much good in his chosen field.

We have been in running order a month, and have not a base ball match to report, nor even a carnal game to notice. Well, weightier things demand our time, and base ball must wait for the present. I had hoped to report something of interest respecting our building question, but am unable to do so just now. The number of pupils present is above seventy. The exact figures will be sent in next week.

I must not close this without honorable mention of Principal Nelson's pear box. It is a capacious box filled (or rather was filled) with delicious specimens of the fruit—extremely palatable, juicy and tempting. Extreme liberality with these has been the course of the generous proprietor, and every officer and almost every pupil knows how good they are. We are duly grateful, and hope that pear boxes may never grow less.

C. S. M.

Rome, N. Y., Sept. 25th, 1876.

A New England Correspondent Talks Exceptions to Certain Statements of Another New England Correspondent.

MR. EDITOR.—In your issue of Aug. 17th Mr. Wm. B. Sweet said in reply to "Impartiality," "He has always been a disappointed man and has met with failure in all his plans. He was foremost in causing the downfall of the United Society." The Salem deaf-mutes express much dissatisfaction with his management and conduct, etc. I send you the enclosed, which will speak for itself. Please publish and oblige.

IMPAIORITY.

We, the undersigned Standing Committee of the late United Society of Deaf-Mutes, having seen in the JOURNAL a statement from Wm. B. Sweet that the writer of an article signed "Impartiality" was foremost in causing the downfall of the United Society, do hereby state that said statement is false and malicious in every particular.

WM. LYNDY,
J. T. TILLINGHAST,
GEO. A. HOLMES,
SAMUEL ROWE,
R. D. LIVINGSTONE.

We, the undersigned members of the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes, and others, having seen in the JOURNAL of Aug. 18th ult. a statement from Mr. Wm. B. Sweet that the writer of a former article in said paper signed "Impartiality" had always been a disappointed man, that all his plans had been failures, and that we deaf-mutes of Salem Society express much dissatisfaction with his management and conduct, desire to state, over our signatures, that we have known him several years, that the success of our society has been in a great measure due to his untiring efforts, that we are not dissatisfied with his management, and that all his plans have not been failures, as the success of his last plan for our benefit will show.

We therefore desire to say that the above-named statement was made in a spirit of jealousy, malice, revenge, and to promote the personal benefit and forward objects of its author, and is false in every particular.

HARDY P. CHAPMAN,
HENRY A. CHAPMAN,
CHARLES H. MARTIN,
SAMUEL S. CROSS,
JOHN A. PRINCE,
GEO. A. HOLMES,
JOHN T. TILLINGHAST,
WM. BEXTON,
ANNIE E. PACKARD.

Eddy & Foster's Butter and Cheese Pan took the first premium at the Fulton Fair.

Wooden Wedding.

On Saturday evening last, a large number of deaf-mutes from Brooklyn, New York, and other resorts assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Swartz, corner of Eleventh, and South Second streets, Brooklyn, the occasion of which was the wooden wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Swartz. The guests began to arrive as early as eight o'clock, and when nearly all were present, the writer noticed that there were many of his warm friends, all of whom he was glad to see. Chatting occupied the evening, till Mr. E. Lyng, one of the committee, took the stand and, in our language, congratulated our host and hostess on the occasion of the celebration of their fifth wedding ceremony. He also spoke of the tiresome work he had had in getting together so large a number of their deaf-mute friends.

When he left the stand, which was temporarily made for "speech-makers," Mr. P. Burgess, the other member of the committee, rose and in a neat little speech congratulated the husband, and his "better-half." Mr. W. T. Roane, who is familiar with the deaf-mutes, and now one of the best engravers on Frank Leslie's papers, took the stand, and after some of his "caricature," spoke at some length in relation to the Democratic candidates who are running for office this fall, giving some of his reasons why Mr. Tilden should be made president. His remarks were received with applause, and why simply because most of the guests were Democrats. Mr. G. Fersenheim was then called upon to make remarks. He congratulated the happy couple on the occasion of their wooden wedding, and also gave a few points in regard to the increase of the deaf-mute population in Williamsburg. Mr. Lytton Bulwer, whose real name is well known to many of your readers, was called upon, but declined. His declination was not accepted and the committee forced him to take the stand. He accordingly stepped forward, not for the sake of the guests, but for the sake of the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, of which he spoke at some length in regard to its prosperity and usefulness. After talking about the press, he said he could not congratulate the man and wife, because he was a confirmed bachelor. Mr. Lytton Bulwer ended his speech by saying that he hoped that the couple would attain to their tin wedding.

A procession was formed, and all marched to an ante-room, and made a thorough inspection of the presents which were innumerable. A description of all the things is needless, but the principal one I must not pass without notice. It was a magnificent walnut extension table, of a recent pattern, worth about \$15. Supper was announced at eleven o'clock, and all sat down to a well-laden table, which had been prepared for the occasion. Mr. G. Fersenheim offered grace, after which the hospitality were partaken of. At this point the rain began to fall, and the guests had to wait for nature's sprinkling to cease, when many of the wedded deaf-mutes took their leave, all expressing their best wishes for the future prosperity and happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Swartz. Mr. Adam Reidel, who was declared the victor of the evening at Mr. Van Riper's party in Patterson last winter, by our sarcastic contemporary, the New York Sun, was not the wit of the evening at the wooden wedding, because he was out-matched by Mr. W. T. Roane. Among those who took part in the fun were Mr. and Mrs. H. Jerhing, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Van Riper, of Patterson, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. M. Hewlett, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. McConville, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. G. Fersenheim, of Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. R. Rusk, brother-in-law, of Mr. J. Swartz; Messrs. J. Diamond, W. T. Roane, P. McGuire, A. Reidel, S. Redmond, J. Clarke, with Messrs. H. Elliott and F. Streiner, of the Sunnyside Social Club, besides Mr. and Mrs. P. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lyng, Miss R. Kelly, and many others whose names the writer forgot to record.

AGRIPIA.

Brooklyn, Sept. 11, 1876.

Annual Meeting of the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes.

SALEM, MASS., Sept. 23d, 1876.
EDITOR JOURNAL.—The annual meeting of the "Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes" was held at their rooms, 243 Essex street, on Friday evening, Sept. 22d. The meeting was called to order by the Secretary, Mr. H. I. Chapman. Geo. A. Holmes, of Boston, was chosen Chairman, and after prayer by Mr. Bailey, of Marblehead, the regular business was proceeded with. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the Secretary, which was followed by the report of the Treasurer, Mr. P. W. Packard. The report showed that the total receipts for the past year were \$380.88, and the total expenditures \$349.85, leaving a balance in favor of the society of \$31.03. In addition to the above receipts, there has been collected \$500, which is in the hands of trustees. The latter sum is to be applied towards a fund of \$5,000 for maintaining religious and secular meetings. Of the above \$500 our worthy Treasurer collected through his own exertions \$255 free of all commission or fees of any kind. The Treasurer's report was accepted and ordered to be printed. The old constitution and by-laws being very defective, on motion of Mr. Prince, of Salem, a committee of three was appointed by the chair to revise and make such alterations in the constitution as they may deem best for the interest of the society. The committee chosen consisted of John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford; P. W. Packard and Samuel E. Southwick, of Salem. An address by P. W. Packard was listened to with marked interest by all present, followed by a few remarks from Mr. W. B. Sweet, of Marblehead, the general agent for the "Industrial Home for Deaf-Mutes." The proceedings were noticed

for the harmonious feelings which prevailed during the entire meeting. A number of non-members were present from Boston, Lowell and Marblehead, and they were surprised at the general soundness and prosperity of the society. All the mutes here are at work. The shoe trade is beginning to revive, and furnishes employment to many deaf-mutes from Salem, Beverly and Marblehead.

At the close of the annual meeting a caucus was held to see how many Republicans and Democrats there were present. The result was as follows—seventeen Republicans, and three Democrats. Good for Hayes and Wheeler. They are the men for true reform.

Very truly yours,

"SCRIBA."

He Stands for the Honor of His Alma Mater.

DEAR EDITOR.—There appeared in the N. Y. Times of Sept. 16th an article under the heading of "The Deaf and Dumb in Politics," and subscribed to by "W. A. Bond," in which the writer, after accusing Gov. Tilden of sundry words and acts, drags into the line of political scandal our beloved Alma Mater, calls upon Hon. Erastus Brooks, editor of the N. Y. Dispatch, and also one of the Vice Presidents of the New York Institution to protect its children. Now we protest against this action, in attempting to make the New York Institution or any other institution in the land a political issue. Our prayer, and the prayer of every intelligent mute, is to see his or her beloved Alma Mater remain pure and unsullied. Hoping that "W. A. Bond" will hereafter not make political capital out of places most cherished in the memory of the deaf and dumb,

I remain, yours truly,

J. J. STEIGMAN,

Utica, Sept. 26th, '76.

At Hell Gate.

On a certain afternoon your correspondent accompanied by an attaché of a New York contemporary, visited the government works at Hell Gate. Every where there were to be seen great signboards with the following words in large black letters upon them: "Danger! Nitro Glycerine! No admittance!" Our friend managed to get a pass from Captain Mercer, of the United States Engineer corps. The nearer I approached, the more feeble I grew, and when I came to the shaft, I began to tremble as if the waters were speaking angrily to me. Nevertheless I managed to keep firm while standing not more than a foot from the awful nitro glycerine. Men with lamps in their hats were carefully unloading boxes of nitro glycerine and putting the deadly stuff in the holes drilled in the rocks. Every one was working cautiously, and a stranger would think there was glass-ware in the boxes I made a thorough inspection of the works, but the signs "danger" were appalling to me whenever my eyes fell upon them. I was momentarily expecting to be blown to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," but fortunately left the "place of immediate danger" in time to save my life. I think that those who work there are in far more danger than the soldier in the midst of a battle. I should like to give a full description, but want of time and space prevents.

AGRIPIA.

NORTH VOLNEY.

The other evening the Rev. Mr. Bent of Vermillion, delivered an address before the Young People's Association at this place, on Border Life. He gave a very interesting and somewhat amusing description of settling a home in the "far west."

It is said that charity suffereth long and is kind, and endureth much, but there is a limit to the practicing of even this chiefest of virtues. There are occasions when a healthy muscular Christianity recognizes the fitness of Peter Cartwright's manner of dealing with the inappreciative sinners who disturbed his meetings. The gospel he illustrated to such was more effective than tender, and was just what is needed to teach decency, not to say courtesy, to the young men who will go to a religious meeting "tipsey" and pass around the bottle to their comrades for the sole purpose of disturbing the services. And when church members and church officials will permit such outrageous proceedings to go on under their eyes and ears, it looks as if old Peter's gospel was needed by others than the young ignoramuses who have not sense enough to know that they hurt themselves more than anybody else by such unmanly and disgraceful behavior. All that is needed to put a stop to such annoying and sacrilegious performances is to make an example of the performers by arresting them and bringing them to justice. The "charity" that shuts its eyes to such desecration in God's house is not the kind of which Paul wrote so eloquently, or that which animated Christ when he drove the impious money changers out of the temple.

North Volney, Sept. 25, 1876.

Thieves are still prowling about our streets. They have tried to effect an entrance into several of our public and private buildings, but have not succeeded in obtaining much booty. The strangest part of all is their attempt to enter the house of Rev. S. P. Gray. The last place in the world a sensible burglar would expect to get anything would be in a parson's house. Mr. Gray was either studying up his sermons for the coming Sunday, or contemplating ways to "raise the wind," so that he could visit the Centennial, and frightened them away. They paid Mr. Ezra Smith a visit, knowing he keeps plenty to eat in his house, and regaled themselves upon cake, pies, &c., evidently having a good square meal.

CENTENNIAL LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23, 1876.
"Whoever saw the like?" is what everybody exclaims now. All previous accounts of the rush hitherward have failed to convey an adequate idea of its extent at this writing. The incoming trains from every direction are overloaded with human freight, and come puffing into the depots behind him. The hotels are packed full from ground to attic floors, and there is a swarm of humanity blockading the streets and surging into every place of amusement. People who intend coming in the next few weeks will do well to engage quarters in advance, if they have not already done so. The attendance on the Exhibition grounds grows larger each day, and from present indications promises to exceed the most sanguine expectations. On Wednesday, for the first time since the opening day, the number exceeded the highest figure ever predicted; being over 100,000 visitors at full rates. At the present rate of increase, with people still pouring into town from every quarter, it looks as though the attendance might reach 200,000 daily in another week. Even at the average of last week, from now till the close, would make an aggregate of eight and a half millions of visitors.

Thursday was "New York day," and brought many thousands from the Empire State. Governor Tilden held a reception in the New York State building, which was thronged throughout the day. "Pennsylvania day" follows next Thursday, when the greatest throng of the season is expected. The Hon. Benj. H. Brewster will deliver an address, and in the evening the grandest display of fireworks ever witnessed on this continent has been arranged to be supplied by a London firm.

The display of minerals in various departments of the Exhibition makes, collectively, one of the most prominent and interesting features. That portion of this exhibit in the Government building is chiefly the fruit of geological surveys of the territories under Prof. Hayden and Major Powell.

Dr. Hayden's survey was begun in 1867 with a small appropriation of \$5,000, made by Congress for the examination of Nebraska. In 1869 it was extended to Colorado and New Mexico, with an increased appropriation of \$10,000. Since then it has been going on on a large scale, and with increased usefulness until now. This year's field work will be the last, and already some of the final memoirs on special subjects have been printed. The work has been conducted in the most thorough and systematic manner, and it is surprising to compare the results obtained with the comparatively small amount of money expended.

The Powell survey began by an amateur trip by Major Powell, in 1867, in the mountain region of Colorado. In 1868, stimulated by what he saw on that summer excursion, he organized an expedition for further exploration, which continued in 1869. During these excursions the plan was conceived to explore the canyons of the Colorado river. This has finally expanded into a detailed examination of Utah, and the reports will form a handsome series, not inferior in execution, or in importance to the others being executed by the other surveys. But one volume of these reports has so far been published, though the others are under way, and a series of the maps, not yet issued by the department, is exhibited. Some of the diagrams, of which there is a whole atlas, display a high degree of ingenuity in the manner of execution, and they illustrate in a striking manner the foldings and breaks of the strata over the desert table lands of Utah. With them there is a model of about thirty thousand square miles of the area of Utah, colored geologically and admirably done.

The space originally allotted in the Main Exhibition building to the display of minerals and mineral products of the United States, although apparently liberal enough, was soon found to be totally inadequate, and two additional buildings were erected in the narrow area, between the main structure and the street. In these are placed the special exhibits of several of the States, and numerous contributions of corporations and private parties. Some of the States have been content to present to the National Museum a series of their products, but in several cases, as for instance, in Michigan, Kentucky, Ohio, and Colorado, have sent other contributions, either as official State exhibits or as coming from individuals. The Kentucky limestone, Ohio sandstone, &c., are exhibited in various shades and varieties. The new economic material, called carbonated stone, made with a carbonating process, is well shown, and gets a good deal of notice from parties interested in the subject of building materials, &c.

The Odd Fellows parade on Wednesday was the grandest display ever made by this order. There were 15,000 in line, and the procession occupied three and a half hours in passing a given point.

The hand of the colossal bronze statue, "Liberty Enlightening the World," recently sent over from France, is being placed in position to-day on the Exposition grounds, and attracts a large crowd of admirers. This statue is the gift of France to America, and when completed will stand upon an island in New York harbor. The hand holding aloft a torch is the only portion of the statue that has been completed as yet, and shipped to this country. The hand alone is a huge monument, and towers above surrounding objects like a giant among pigmies.

Two Betts, of Phoenix, was found lying senseless in the road near Fulton, Friday night. He was thrown from his carriage. Concession of the brain and fatal results are feared.

The Great Exhibition.

How to See it in Three Days.

FIRST DAY.

Ride around the grounds on the steam railway; then devote the whole day to the Main Building. As there are 36 different national sections in it, this will give an average of only 15 minutes to each. To some you will do well to devote half an hour or even more, while others will have to be passed over with a hurried glance. The most noticeable and characteristic exhibits in each are named below:

United States—Silverware, jewelry, chemicals, furniture, the book trade pavilion, chandeliers, the piano pavilions, the marble and slate mantels, and the very extensive display of textile fabrics. The educational exhibits in the south and east galleries should also be seen.

The foreign countries are mentioned in the order in which they occur in the building, beginning at the eastern end, and taking first those on the north side of the main aisle, and afterwards those on the southside. The method of traversing the building should be to enter each section from the main aisle before going to the next section. This will preserve the unity of the impression made by each national display.

Mexico—Most noticeable are the immense casting of silver, and the articles of Mexican onyx.

Netherlands—East India curiosities. Brazil—Feather flowers and beetle jewelry.

Belgium—Laces, great pulpit of carved oak.

Switzerland—Watches and carved woodwork are the best exhibits.

France—Half an hour should be spent here. See also the church images and decorations.

England—This department also requires much time.

India—The carved furniture, jewelry, fine tissue of silk and linens, shawls and embroideries are admirable.

Canada—No special objects.

Minor British Colonies—A glance should be taken.

The Australian Group—All lie together, and each court should be visited.

Sweden—The costumed peasant figures are most worthy of attention.

Norway—Jewelry and figures of Laplanders.

Italy—Carved wood work, mosaics and corals.

Argentine Republic—Not particularly interesting.

Peru—Aztec skulls and articles from ancient tombs.

Orange Free State—Diamonds and ostrich feathers.

Chili—Minerals.

China—Porcelain and wonderful carvings in wood and ivory. Do not miss the carved bedstead.

Japan—Give as much time as you can spare to this section. The bronze, &c., are inimitable.

Denmark—Beautiful imitations of Etruscan and Egyptian pottery.

Tunis—Inlaid arms, and rich gold-thread embroideries.

Sandwich Islands—Queen Emma's feather cloak, and native ornaments and utensils.

Egypt—The gorgeous embroideries, curious Arabic slaves, stuffed crocodile, and the handsome cabinets may be seen in a few minutes.

Turkey—Curious pottery, old arms, ottar of roses.

Portugal—Pottery, jewelry and fine carvings in wood.

Spain—Facade to the Spanish court.

Russia—One of the most interesting sections.

Austrian-Hungary—Bohemian glass, merschaum and amber, the garnet jewelry.

Germany—Berlin Porcelain.

SECOND DAY.

Visit first the Shoe and Leather Building. The shoemaking machinery is very interesting. Go next to Machinery Hall. Three broad avenues run the whole length of this huge structure, and by traversing each slowly and diverging from the one on the south side into the hydraulic annex, a good general idea will be gained of the largest collection of machines in motion the world has ever had an opportunity of seeing. From Machinery Hall the visitor should walk rapidly past the buildings at the western end of the grounds, noticing particularly the glass factory and the Chilian, Japanese, English, and Spanish Buildings, the Woman's Pavilion, and the Horticultural Hall will finish the day's work.

THIRD DAY.

Divide the day between the Art Galleries and Agricultural Hall, and take, if possible, half an hour for the Photographic Hall. In Agricultural Hall see first in succession the various foreign sections. During the remainder of the time at your disposal walk the aisles in the American Department and examine the most interesting exhibits. The Aquaria should not be forgotten, and a little time should be devoted to the Brewers' Building near the Hall.—N. Y. Tribune.

Another Excursion to Philadelphia by the Midland Railroad.

It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that the New York & Oswego Midland Railroad Company have arranged to run a second special Excursion train from Oswego to the Exposition on Monday next, for \$9.50 the round trip, including lodgings for four nights, or \$7 for the round trip without lodgings. The train leaves Oswego at 5 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia the same evening. Returning, leaves Centennial Grounds at 7 p. m., Friday, arriving at points of departure the following day.

PARISH.

The Parish House at the Depot is reopened. H. N. Hayes is the landlord. Very frequently our people receive calls from our Mexico neighbors. Sometimes it is an officer, who give us important information in regard to money matters; sometimes it is a politician, who deigns to instruct us how to vote; but last Saturday C. P. Whipple, Esq., and wife, of Mexico, and sister, Mrs. J. M. Wilson, of Webster City, Iowa, favored us with a very different call—a social call. We would like to have such calls repeated.

On Thursday, Sept. 21st, the Sunday-school of Carley's Mills had a picnic of a very interesting character. The speaking was at the school-house, and the repast in the grove near by. Speeches were made by Revs. W. H. Hall, E. H. Munger, Hon. Harvey Palmer, J. H. Al-sever, and the writer, and by Editor Northrop in the grove. The Carley's Mills ladies performed their part well. Mr. N. L. Wilson, who took charge of the picnic, made everything to work in superb order. The superintendent, Erastus Lothridge, was absent at the Centennial. His absence was greatly missed. The teacher of the Bible class, Mr. J. G. Babcock, was sick, so he was unable to be present, which was deeply regretted. Mr. B. has a very fine Bible class.

Editor Northrop speaks at Carley's Mills, Friday evening, Sept. 29, on the National Finances.

ODD.

Parish, Sept. 21, 1876.

Sunday, Sept. 26, Mr. Philip Fellows met with a serious mishap by breaking his leg near the hip joint. Mr. Fellows has been sick for some time, but was supposed to be regaining his health, so as to be at his shoe shop a part of the time. In rising from his bed for a walk in his room, by some slip his foot gave way and falling, broke his leg. It is supposed the bone was in a decayed state. It cannot be readjusted. The probabilities are he cannot survive but a few days.

We learn from a reliable source that there will be a vigorous campaign this fall in favor of Thomas H. Austin the reform and retrenchment candidate for county clerk.

ODD.

Parish, Sept. 25, 1876.

Good Templars' Meeting.

The County Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars held its quarterly session at Constantia, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 20th and 21st, 1876.

There were nine lodges represented, having a total membership of over 600.

Rev. Mr. Hemenway, of Oswego, delivered an interesting lecture Wednesday evening.

The meetings of the Lodge were held with closed doors.

The next meeting of the Lodge will be held at Mallory, December 20th and 21st.

The committee on the state of the Order reported the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That as God in

